

The Kansas News.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1887.

Secret Courtship.

FROM THE PENCIL OF BERNARD.

[A blind mother sits in her cottage, beside her pretty daughter, and cautions her against love, while, all the time, an amatory scene is going on between the girl and the very lover whom the old dame decries.]

DAUGHTER, while you turn your wheel
Listen to the words I say;
Your unthinking heart away,
Of his fawning voice beware,
You are all the blind one's care,
And I stave your sighs when e'er
Our young neighbor's name is heard.
'Tis his tongue is false, though winning—
Hie! the window is unbarred!
Ah! Lisette, you are not spinning!

The room is close and warm, you say;
But my daughter, do not peep
Through the casement—night and day,
Colin there his watch does keep,
Think not mine a grumbling tongue:
Ah! here at my breast you hang,
Like you, was fair and young.
And I know how apt is love
To lead the youthful heart to sinning—
Hie! the door—I heard it move!
Ah, Lisette, you are not spinning!

It is a gust of wind, you say,
That hath made the hinges grate;
And my poor and growing Tray,
Must you break for that his pate?
Ah, my child, my faith in me;
Age permits me to foresee
Colin soon will fall back;
And your love to an abyss
Of grief will be the sad beginning—
Bliss me! I am I heard a kiss!
Ah, Lisette, you are not spinning!

'Twas your little bird, you say,
Gave that tender kiss just now;
Make him cease his trifling, pray,
He will rue it else, I vow.
Love, my girl, oft brings pain,
Shame and sorrow in his train,
While the false, successful swain
Scorns the heart he has beguiled.
From true virtue's path to sinning—
Hie! I hear you move, my child!
Ah, Lisette, you are not spinning!

You wish to take the air, you say;
Think you, daughter, I believe you?
Bid young Colin go his way,
Or, at once, as bride receive you!
Let him go to church and there
Show his purpose to be fair;
But, till then, beside my chair
You must work, my girl, nor heed
All his vows, so fond and winning;
Tangled in love's web, indeed—
Lisette, my daughter, mind your spinning!

The Ambitious Thespian.

An English actor, of more ambition than talent, came to America some time since, and was envious of the part of Richard the Third. He had evidently mistaken his forte; for with features formed to express every comic emotion, and a fund of humor "to set the table in a roar," he was obstinately bent on being a tragedian. Having completed an engagement at Natchez, he availed himself of the privilege of a benefit, and selected Richard for the occasion. He was a man of some research, and remembered the attention paid by George Frederick Cooke to the minute matters of the piece, more especially the introduction of a banner with the "boar," a cognizance of the house of York, which in all the latter scenes was carried by an attendant, and elevated immediately behind him on his taking his position on the stage. For some days preceding the important night, the hero of our story had carefully examined the scenery, properties, etc., of the establishment, without discovering the boar in question. He was told by the manager that other actors had dispensed with the desired banner, but it was at length decreed that the same should be printed. The artist of the establishment was a young Kentuckian of promising talent, and his good offices were appealed to for a formidable representation of the monster. On the night preceding the benefit, the "leading man" was the life of a party, comprising many of his brother actors and their patrons, who had retired after the performance to a neighboring tavern. The song and jest went round, and the painter who was of the company, was profuse in anecdote and marvelous stories, all bearing upon the superiority of Kentucky, which, by his description, seemed to be the veritable land flowing with milk and honey. "Ah!" said the comic tragedian, "that's the country where quatern leaves grow on the trees, and the pigs run about ready roasting, with a knife and fork stuck in their crying. 'Come and eat me!' Now, ancient as this joke may be, it was received with loud applause and satisfaction by all but the scenic artist. The ensuing morning came, and Richard was all "himself," the supernumeraries were rehearsed, the banners and properties displayed, but the important one was missing. He rushed to the artist's room, and was told that at night he might depend upon its being ready. The morning was then devoted to drilling an attendant as to the manner and precise time of hoisting the banner over the ideal monarch at night. The painter had, in fact, almost forgotten both actor and banner, until his attention was drawn to it by a recollection of the laugh at his expense on the preceding evening, and in a moment a plan of revenge was concocted. In the evening the house was crowded, and all went smoothly until the commencement of the fifth act. Richard was in a high state of excitement, having all but achieved the accomplishment of his wishes. Having to change a portion of his dress, he arrived at the wing in time only to hear the flourish that announced his approach, and to observe that his soldiers had formed in a row, with the banners edgewise to the audience, ready to display them on his appearance. "Is the boar all right?" said he, hurriedly, to the prompter. "Beautiful, sir," replied that functionary. "Here pitch our tent even in Bosworth field," began our hero. Whirl went the banner borne by the well-drilled attendant, and in one moment, as if by magic, every countenance in the front relaxed into a broad grin, and roars of laughter, which swelled into a universal shout, palsied the efforts of the aspiring actor. He looked fiercely on his companions, one of whom he felt satisfied had been guilty of some incongruity, and advanced more to the front to free himself from their proximity. Faithful to his morning's instructions, the banner-man followed him in his wake, and again the yell was renewed. Approaching the foot-lights, Richard prepared himself to address the audience. "Ladies and gentlemen," he began, but in vain; the merry storm was up, and shouts of laughter rendered his appeal inaudible. Disgusted and annoyed, he at length turned his back contemptuously on his benefactors, and facing his gallant followers, fixed his eyes with astonishment and horror on the

fatal cause of the uproar. Firm at his post, unshaken by the din, stood the well-instructed banner-bearer, whilst raised on high was the cognizance of York—slightly altered, it is true, from the original design, being in a rampant position, with the addition of a long curly tail, a large knife and fork thrust in the back, and from its mouth, by way of motto, protruded the words, "Come, eat me!" Rushing on the attendants, he demolished with his ready sword the memento of the painter's vengeance, and the curtain fell amidst a mingled call for Richard and the "Boar of York."

Beautifully Said.

We make the following beautiful extract on a Homestead Exemption law from a letter written by a distinguished Judge of Tennessee:

"Secure to each family, whose labor may acquire it, a little spot of free earth that it may call its own—that will be an asylum in times of adversity, from which the mother and the children, old age and infancy, can still draw sustenance, and obtain protection, though misfortune may rob them of all else, and they feel they are still free, still entitled to walk the green earth, and breathe the free air of heaven, in defiance of the potency and power of accumulated wealth and the domineering of the pretending and ambitious. The sacredness of that consecrated spot will make them warriors in time of external strife. 'These shocks of corn,' said Xenophon, 'inspire those who raise them to defend them. The largest of them in the field is a prize exhibited in the middle of the stage to crown the conqueror.' Secure a home to every family, whose labor may obtain one, against the weakness, vices, or misfortunes of the father, and you will rivet the affection of the child in years of manhood by a stronger bond than any consideration that could exist. He will remember where he gambled in his early youth, the stream upon whose flowery banks he felt a mother's kiss and a mother's love, and the green spot within that little homestead where sleep the loved and the lost."

A Freakish River.

The Missouri is a very unreliable river, and sometimes plays sad tricks upon those who settle upon its banks. When they think they have it, it is not there! Owing to the softness of the alluvial deposit through which it flows, it is continually shifting its bed. Towns which had seated themselves by its shores, trusting to its waters for the means of trade and travel, suddenly find it whisked miles away, and themselves sloughed in a quagmire. Such is the fate which has befallen the town of Weston, Mo. Says a correspondent of the Boston Journal: "Weston, on the Missouri side, ten miles above Leavenworth, affords a striking example of the necessity of building towns in this region upon rock foundations, where the river can neither encroach upon the town, nor abandon it. Weston has a fine trade, and many excellent buildings; but during the last four years the river has left it, and now runs more than a quarter of a mile from its former bed, leaving fifty or sixty acres of made land (so unsubstantial as to be entirely useless) directly in front of the town. The warehouses on the old levee are now so far from the river as to be valueless for the purposes for which they were built. Boats land only below or above the town; and the late freak of the river has stagnated all improvements."

A DEMOCRAT IN PRISON.—On Saturday last, says the Philadelphia Bulletin, Judge Conrad sentenced a man named Rump, to prison for two years and eight months, for the perpetration of (voting illegally several times over) by which James Buchanan was elected to the Presidency, last fall. Mr. Buchanan now occupies the White House at Washington, and Rump is domiciled in a cell at Moyamensing! We advise the unfortunate "Rump" to trust in the principles of Democracy and be patient. If there is "flesh" in Buchanan's "obdurate heart," he will not forget a martyr to his cause, but will undoubtedly reward him with a first class Foreign Mission, or at the very least, a U. S. Marshalship, such as he gave to Capt. Rynders for the same kind of service.—Ind. Democrat.

The Crops of 1886.

The report issued from the U. S. Patent Office, states the value of the crops of this country, for 1886, as follows:

Indian Corn, . . .	\$360,000,000
Wheat, . . .	247,500,000
Hay and Fodder, . . .	160,000,000
Pasturage, . . .	145,000,000
Cotton, . . .	136,000,000
Oats, . . .	68,000,000
Garden Products, . . .	50,000,000
Potatoes, . . .	41,000,000
Sugar, . . .	35,000,000
Orchard Products, . . .	25,000,000

The aggregate value of the same crops for 1887, will be many millions in excess of the above figures.

England and America.

An Englishman of his own country said to Dr. Thompson: "You have no coal, and it is this that gives England its manufacturing importance." The Doctor replied: "We are not altogether destitute of coal; we have one small bed called the coal field of Illinois, which is larger than the whole of England. If you wait till we scoop some of it out, and then bring your island over, we will drop it in, and annex you!" "Ah! but you have no nobility," said John Bull. The Doctor replied: "We are a nation of kings" then, with the pompousness he could assume, he made a bow, and said, "you are now in company with one of the royal family of the United States of America."

"BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT."—A ludicrous incident took place at the Junction Hotel, Lafayette, Ind., upon the arrival of a train from Indianapolis. A gentleman and lady, inspired with sudden recognition, were observed to rush frantically into each other's arms, and the fun of it was that, after a hearty embrace, they discovered that both had the "advantage." They were strangers; but the lady mistaking him for her "dear cousin Charlie," had embraced him, while he, with a half-defined recollection of having seen her before, went in lemons and, "got squeezed." Their mutual embarrassment on the discovery can well be imagined.

Selfishness has no soul. It is a heart of stone encased in iron. It robs its own grave, and sells its own bones to the doctor, and its soul to the devil.

Dr. Pettigrew has published, in London, a collection of epigrams. Here is a droll one: "Two sweetest babes you have did see Than God himself could give. But they were craven weasels, and And hear they lie as dead as nits."

On Robert Trollop, architect of the Exchange and Town Hall of Newcastle: "Here lies Robert Trollop, Who made you stones roll up, When death took his soul up, His body filled this hole up."

On Ann Jennings, the mother of an immense family: "Some have children—some have none—Here lies the mother of twenty-one."

In Oxfordshire Mr. Pettigrew has found: "Here lies the body of John Eldred, At least he will be here when he is dead; But now at this time he is alive, The fourteenth of August sixty-five."

In the churchyard at Guisborough, in the North riding of Yorkshire, is the following:

Nigh this place lies four children dear, In their strength, nigh twenty year, And not exceeding twenty-one; The fairest flower it is soon gone. Therefore, dear friends, lament no more, We are not lost but gone before, In hopes of a joyful resurrection.

How Old Nick Lost.

The following is too good to be lost. We clip it from an exchange paper, and respectfully call the attention to it of certain persons who feel disposed to spread in the newspaper life:

"A young man who ardently desired wealth, was visited by his Satanic majesty, who tempted him to promise his soul for eternity, if he could be supplied on this earth with all the money he could use. The bargain was concluded—the devil was to supply the money, and was at last to have the soul, unless the young man could spend more money than the devil could furnish. Years passed away—the man married, was extravagant in his living, built palaces, speculated widely—lost and gave away fortunes, and yet his coffers were always full. He turned politician, and bribed his way to power and fame, without reducing his 'pile' of gold. He became a 'fillibuster' and fitted out ships and armies, but his banker honored all his drafts. He went to St. Paul to live, and paid the usual rates of interest for all the money he could borrow, but though the devil made wry faces when he came to pay the bills, yet they were all paid. One expedient after another failed—the devil counted the time, only two years, that he must wait for the soul, and mocked the efforts of the despairing man. One more trial was resolved upon—the man started a newspaper! The devil growled at the bill at the end of the first quarter, was savage in six months, melancholy in nine, and broke, dead broke, at the end of the year. So the newspaper went down, but the soul was saved."

The editor of the Lynchburg Virginian recently attended the examination of the first class in dictionary and spelling, at the high school of that city.

Teacher (to Bob Smithers.) Spell Admittance.

Bob—A-d-m-i-t, admit, t-a-n-c-e, tance, admittance.

Teacher—Good! Give the definition.

Bob—Twenty-five cents—niggers and children half price—front seats for ladies—no smoking allowed.

NOT TO BE FRIGHTENED.—The Richmond papers are making a united effort to crush out the emigration movement at Guyandotte, Va. The Examiner informs the people of that town that if Mr. Thayer should again make his appearance there, and they should fail to "apply the tar and feathers copiously and abundantly," they shall receive no appropriations for a railroad connection with the West, and shall be left to the quiet, undisturbed and peaceful enjoyment of the "pleasures of nigger worship."

"Hallo, steward!" exclaimed a fellow in one of our steamboats, after having retired to bed. "Hallo, steward!" "Here, massa."

"Bring the way-bill."

"What for, massa?"

"I want to see if these bed-bugs put down their names for this berth before I did. If not, I want em turned out."

JUST THE THING WANTED.—Mr. Bliss, a jeweler at Newark, N. J., has invented a combination of a finger-ring and watch-key, so arranged that the object is not detected while used as the ornament, and the advantage of the contrivance is that the wearer always has his watch-key about him. The inventor has obtained a patent for the combination.

WHAT A "BRICK" IS.—When you say, in a phrase which is now Americanized, that such a man is a "brick," do you think or do you know the origin of it? It is this: An Eastern Prince, once being asked "Where are the fortifications of your city?" replied, pointing to his soldiers, "Every man you see is a brick."

Sydney Smith was applied to at one time, in his capacity as Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral, by a number of not very intellectual vestrymen, as to how a wooden pavement was to be laid round the edifice, and at once gave his opinion—"Pooh! pooh! gentlemen, you have only to lay your heads together, and the thing is done."

A WARNING.—The physicians of the House of Correction, at Lawrence, Mass., report it almost impossible to treat delirium tremens successfully now, in consequence of the utter prostration of the nervous system of drunkards by the strychnine so generally used in the manufacture of various liquors.

A TRUE WOMAN.—A young British officer who was mutilated and disfigured in battle, requested a comrade to write to his betrothed in England and release her from the bridal engagement. Her answer was worthy of a true woman. "Tell him if there is enough of his body left to contain his soul I shall hold him to his engagement."

John Stetson, the American Reindeer, and Thomas Wood, the English Champion, recently ran ten miles in one hour and six minutes, at Bangor, Maine.

For half a century, it is said, no boat nor ship has passed Mount Vernon, where lies the illustrious dead, without tolling the bell while passing the sacred shore.

NEW PROSPECTUS OF THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

VOLUME THIRTEEN.

To Mechanics, Manufacturers, Inventors & Farmers.

IN announcing the Thirteenth Annual Volume of the Scientific American, which commenced on the 12th of September, the Editors and Publishers embrace this opportunity to thank their numerous friends and subscribers for the encouraging and very liberal support heretofore extended to their journal, and they would again re-assure their patrons of the determination to render the Scientific American more and more useful, and more and more worthy of their continued confidence and good will. The undersigned point to the past as a guarantee of their disposition to always deal justly and discriminatingly with all subjects of a Scientific and Mechanical character which comes within their legitimate purview.

Having entirely discarded the system of employing itinerant agents to obtain subscribers, the Publishers of the Scientific American propose to offer

ONE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN CASH PREMIUMS

for the fifteen largest lists of subscribers sent in by the first of January, 1888; said premiums to be distributed as follows:—

For the largest List, . . .	\$300
For the 2d largest List, . . .	250
For the 3d largest List, . . .	200
For the 4th largest List, . . .	150
For the 5th largest List, . . .	100
For the 6th largest List, . . .	75
For the 7th largest List, . . .	50
For the 8th largest List, . . .	30
For the 9th largest List, . . .	20
For the 10th largest List, . . .	15
For the 11th largest List, . . .	10
For the 12th largest List, . . .	5
For the 13th largest List, . . .	3
For the 14th largest List, . . .	2
For the 15th largest List, . . .	1

Names of subscribers can be sent in at different times and from different Post Offices. The cash will be paid to the orders of the successful competitors, immediately after the first of January, 1888.

Southern, Western, and Canada money will be taken for subscriptions. Canadian subscribers will please to remit Twenty-six cents extra on each year's subscription to prepay postage.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a Year, or One Dollar for Six Months.

CLUB RATES.—Five Copies, for Six Months \$4; Five Copies, for Twelve Months, \$8; Ten Copies, for Six Months, \$8; Ten Copies, for Twelve Months, \$15; Twenty Copies for Twelve Months, \$28.

For all Clubs of Twenty and over, the yearly subscription is only \$1.40.

The new volume will be printed upon fine paper with new type.

The general character of the Scientific American is well known, and as heretofore, it will be chiefly devoted to the promulgation of information relating to the various Mechanical and Chemical Arts, Manufactures, Agriculture, Feeding, Inventions, Engineering, Mill Work, and all interests which the light of Practical Science is calculated to advance.

It is issued weekly, in form for binding; it contains annually from 500 to 600 finely executed Engravings, and Notices of American and European Improvements, together with an Official List of American Patent Claims published weekly in advance of all other papers.

It is the aim of the Editors of the Scientific American to present all subjects discussed in its columns in a practical and popular form. They will also endeavor to maintain a candid fairness in combating and exposing false theories and practices in Scientific and Mechanical matters, and thus preserve the character of the Scientific American as a reliable Encyclopedia of Useful and Entertaining Knowledge.

Specimen copies will be sent gratis to any part of the country.

PUBLISHERS AND PATENT AGENTS, No. 128 Fulton street, New York.

NO WAR!!

Furniture in Emporia at Lowest Kansas Prices.

Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs of all kinds, Cribs, Mattresses, And all kinds of Household Furniture! Come, Housekeepers and old Bachelors, Young Men and Maidens; COME ALL! and get acquainted with me and my establishment.

Under the Printing Office, Emporia, and if our acquaintance is not mutually agreeable and profitable, I will endeavor that it shall be no fault of mine.

I intend to keep constantly on hand all kinds of Household Furniture, usually kept in similar establishments in Eastern or Western cities, which I will sell at LOWEST KANSAS PRICES.

I will also supply COFFINS, on short notice.

Reapers, Mowers and Horse Rakes! I am local Agent for Manny's Combined Reaper and Mowers, and a patent Revolving Horse Rake. All orders promptly filled.

WM. PERRY, Emporia, September 12, 1887.—4f

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

New Store and New Goods! IN LAWRENCE.

ON OR ABOUT THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, the subscriber will open IN LAWRENCE, a regular

Wholesale Grocery Store.

He has erected a Stone Store, Three Stories High, and Sixty feet Long, with a commodious Cellar for the storage of

VEGETABLES, APPLES, &c.

Settlers from afar will be supplied at wholesale, as low as the largest Wholesale Establishments in Kansas City or Leavenworth can supply them, with the addition of freight from those places to Lawrence.

A vast amount of time, and consequently money, will thus be saved to those living afar, by their

AVOIDING THE JOURNEY TO THE RIVER TOWNS.

The subscriber has been at a

Very Great Expense

to provide for the

ACCOMMODATION OF THE PUBLIC, as well as to thank money himself, and respectfully solicits a large share of public patronage.

C. STEARNS, No. 25 Massachusetts street, 1 door south of Babcock & Lykins' Banking House. Lawrence, Sept. 12-3f

GEORGE FORD, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Crochery and Glassware, Groceries and Provisions, No. 24 Massachusetts street, LAWRENCE, KANSAS. sep12-3m

To Country Dealers and Shoe Makers. BROOKS & PIKE, 35 Massachusetts street, LAWRENCE, KANSAS. sep12-3m

KEEP constantly on hand, Leather and Findings, of every description. Call and see. Also Boots and Shoes, wholesale and retail. sep12-4f

CATARACT HOUSE, Grasshopper Falls, Kansas. W. C. BUTTS, D. C. FRADENBURGH. PROPRIETORS. sep12-3m

Time! THE subscriber has for sale several hundred bushels of superior Lime, at his kiln on the Neosho. Those wishing to purchase will do well to call soon. E. LAMB. October 3d, 1887-4f

THREE THOUSAND SHARES SOLD IN THREE WEEKS!

A MAP OF KANSAS AND A SHARE IN SARATOGA CITY, consisting of Five Lots, with a chance of drawing the Principal Prize, valued at \$10,000, FOR ONE DOLLAR!

The subscribers, at the solicitation of many shareholders, are induced to alter their original plan for disposing of Saratoga City, and have adopted the following: viz: Saratoga City has been divided into 500 Shares, each share consisting of Five Lots. There are three Springs, the largest Sixty by Seventy-five feet. These Springs will have Ten Acres of Land connected with them, and will constitute the principal prize, being valued at \$10,000. These Springs are worth a fortune to the person who draws them. The water that discharges from them would supply a large city; and is pure, cold and sparkling, and possesses mineral properties which must render this city the Saratoga of Kansas. These Springs constitute one of the Five Hundred Shares.

There will be 10,000 Certificates issued, and each holder of a Certificate will draw a MAP OF KANSAS, WORTH ONE DOLLAR! or ONE OF THE FIVE HUNDRED SHARES IN SARATOGA CITY!

Location of Saratoga City. Saratoga City is located in Calhoun co., in Sec. 22, Township 9, Range 15—about 14 miles North of Topeka, 16 from Tecumseh, 25 from Leecompton and 35 from Lawrence; is adjoining the Potawatomi Reservation (30 miles square) which will soon be opened for pre-emption.

10,000 MAPS! We are happy to state that one of our most respectable Land Agency firms are engaged in getting up the most authentic Map of Kansas that has ever been produced, and that we have engaged 10,000 copies for the first edition!

We can now supply a beautiful colored Sectional Map of Kansas to those who do not wish to wait until our map is published.

Suggested for the Distribution. It has been suggested by a shareholder that 10,000 Envelopes be procured, and into 9,500 of these a slip of paper or card be inserted, with the words, "This Card entitles the holder to a Map of Kansas, which can be obtained by forwarding this Card to the Committee appointed to receive it," and into 500 of the Envelopes a slip or card be inserted, with the words "This Card entitles the holder to a Share in Saratoga City, which can be obtained by forwarding this Card to the Committee appointed to receive it." The Envelopes to be sealed and to be precisely alike—then to be indiscriminately mixed together, and numbered from No. 1 to No. 10,000, and those persons holding Certificates, by forwarding them to the Committee appointed to receive them, will receive the numbered Envelope, which corresponds with the number of the Certificate which they forwarded to the Committee, and which will exhibit to them the result. This plan will probably be adopted, as it will guard against imposition.

THE DISTRIBUTION Will take place as soon as the Maps are ready, about the 15th of November.

Land and Land Warrants taken in exchange for shares, and a liberal discount allowed those who purchase by the quantity.

AGENTS WANTED. In every city and town in the Territory. Inducements will be offered which will warrant attention to this enterprise.

Address GEO. W. GRAY & CO., Lawrence, K. T., enclosing One Dollar, and a Share will be dispatched by mail, and any information given that may be required. One Share, \$1; six Shares \$5; twelve Shares \$10.

IF Newspapers throughout the Territory, and in the States, are requested to publish the above three months, and send their bills to us for settlement. [aug23-3m] G. W. G. & CO.

Steam Fire Engines. MILL MACHINERY, PRINTING PRESSES, Iron Fronts, Columns, Girders, Conductors, Window Lintels and Sills, Moving Machines, Threshers, and Little Giant Corn Mills, furnished to order by ALLEN & GILMORE, Cor. Mass. & Winthrop sts., Lawrence. June6-1y

FLOURING MILLS. WE ARE AGENTS FOR FORMAN'S CELEBRATED FLOURING MILLS, manufactured at Cincinnati. PLUMB & MCCLUNG, at Cincinnati. [aug23-3m]

Scales! Scales! Scales! COUNTER and Platform Scales of all sizes, and patterns furnished to order by ALLEN & GILMORE, Cor. Mass. & Winthrop sts., Lawrence. June6-1y

BLACKSMITHING. J. B. COX, HAVING established himself in the above business at Emporia, would announce to the people of the surrounding country that he is fully prepared to do all manner of work in his line of business, in the best manner. He flatters himself that with his long experience at the business he will be able to give the fullest satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. His prices will be reasonable. Emporia, August 1, 1887.—4f

EMPORIA HOUSE. THE EMPORIA HOUSE has changed hands, and is newly fitted and furnished throughout, and is now ready to render a home for all who may visit the Neosho Valley.

N. S. STORRS, Proprietor, has been for many years engaged in public business, and will do as well for the public in Kansas, as the country will afford.

N. S. STORRS, Emporia, Kansas, July 18-4f Proprietor.

J. V. RANDOLPH, EMPORIA, KANSAS. Holds himself in readiness to attend to Surveying in all its branches.

DAVID A. POWELL, Steam Engine and Boiler Builder, Butler St., bet. Congress and First, Cincinnati, O. All sizes of Portable Circular Saw Mills, Cast Iron Water Wheels, for Saw and Grind Mills, Saw and Grind Mill Irons, Planers, Lathes, Boring Mills, Upright Drills, Screw Cutters, &c., made to order. Second hand Engines and Boilers for sale. June6-1y

Plows! Plows! Plows! WE call special attention to the following advertisement of navigation in the spring. I shall send to Messrs. Allen & Gilmore, Lawrence, K. T., a large assortment of Breakers of all sizes, especially of my extra Two-Horse Mould Board Breakers, which has received the highest commendations from all who have used them; also a great variety of Stirring, or old Ground Plows, among which I would mention the Improved Clipper, the No. 4 or Eng. cast steel Plow, and the Michigan Double or Subsoil Plow, which should receive the special attention of those who wish to raise a crop the first year. I have made some improvements on this plow from last year, and I believe it is now perfect to be used on Western soil. Also, Corn Plows, Cultivators, double and single Silver Plows, Rolling Cutters, Chisels, Gauge Wheels, Truss Wheels, and other Plow fixtures. The quality of the stock used in my plows is not equalled by any establishment in the West, and the plows are finished in a very superior style. Having been engaged for sixteen years in the manufacture of plows for use in the Western States, I can confidently say to emigrants from the Eastern States, that these plows will occur and work perfectly in any soil in the Mississippi Valley.

All orders addressed to ALLEN & GILMORE, Lawrence, K. T., or to me at Moline, Rock Island Co., Ill., will receive prompt attention. JOHN DEERE. June6-1y

E. B. KIRKENDALL, PRACTICAL SURVEYOR. Office—Four miles west of Emporia, Kansas. [aug23-4f]

A. J. BAKER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, AGNES CITY, KANSAS TERRITORY. Will practice his profession and collect debts in all the Neosho River counties.

Office and Residence at Agnes City, eight miles east of Council Grove, on the Santa Fe Road. Agnes City, July 25th, 1887.—4f

I WILL INVEST MONEY, SELL LAND WARRANTS, collect debts, buy or sell property for as small percentage as any responsible agent in the Territory. [aug23-4f]

BURLINGAME HOUSE.

BURLINGAME, (LATE COUNCIL CITY) KANSAS. GEORGE BRATTON, : : : Proprietor. This House is now open for the reception of Travellers and Boarders. Terms reasonable. n1-4f

Insure! THE undersigned is Agent for the Union Insurance Co., of Jamestown, Pa., and is ready to effect Insurance against loss or damage by Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail, on Buildings, Grain Cattle and Horses. F. B. PLUMB, EMPORIA. n1-ly

G. M. WALKER, Surveyor and Civil Engineer, Lawrence road, four miles from Emporia, Kansas. Is prepared with superior instruments to lay out town sites, do plain surveying, levelling, mapping and draughting